ODE
ON THE
KING's Birth-Day,
By *THO. SHADWELL*,
Poet-Laureat and Hiſtoriographer-Royal.

I.

HAil! Hail, thou Bleſt, thou moſt Auſpicious Day,
On which broke forth ſuch an Illuſtrious Ray,
As has o'er *Europe* ſince diſpers'd his Light,
And every Day ſtill grows more Gloriouſly bright.

II.

The Hope of *Europe* dawn'd when he aroſe;
Oh happy was that Morn;
Bleſt was the Princely Womb did him diſcloſe:
Let Golden Letters this great Day adorn,
Which brought Him forth whom by Heav'n deſign'd,
Cho. *The Univerſal Champion of Mankind.*

III.

Firſt, *Belgia* felt His Influence,
Which ere His Noon He amply did diſpence;
When groaning underneath the *Gallick* Pow'r,
What *Naſſau* firſt did raiſe, this *Naſſau* did reſtore:
And 'twas a Work of full as great a Weight,
Of His who did Redeem, as His who did Create.

IV.

Then Britain *felt His Pow'rful Beams,*
Eclips'd and in her laſt Extreams,
He ſhed about His Heat and Light,
And Vigour did impart
To ev'ry Engliſh Heart,
He ſoon diſpell'd all Clouds of Night,
And Britain *now again ſhines bright.*
He invaded her with Liberty,
And ſet the Laws and Goſpel free.
Cho. Oh *Britain* theſe great Acts He did for thee.

V. In-

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V.

Inflam'd by Him your Ancient Warlike Name,
Which you had gain'd under Victorious Kings,
Is now reſtor'd with Never-dying Fame,
And loudly through the World your Valour rings,
Which you had loſt in vile inglorious Peace,
Under ſoft Princes drown'd in Vice and Eaſe,
He wak'd you from your ſordid Lethargy:
Cho. *Oh* Britain, *Theſe great Acts H' has done for Thee!*

VI.

Deſtroy'd be then that Vip'rous Brood,
Who would their Mothers Bowels tear;
Or would oppoſe thy *Hero's* Good,
By whom thou doſt thy Honours bear;
By whom our Liberties and Lives,
Our Goods, our Children, and our Wives,
Our Altars and our Fires defended are.

VII.

He does to thickeſt Crowds of Foes,
His Sacred Breaſt for us expoſe:
Oh may His Toyls and Dangers ceaſe;
And His Keen Sword give *Europe* Peace;
That Circled in His Sweet *MARIA's* Arms,
He may be free from Rough Alarms;
And in wiſe Sway His Mind employ,
And all the Calm Delights of Peace enjoy.

VIII.

Bleſt be the Day which joyn'd this Royal Pair,
The Wiſe and Valiant, with the Good and Fair.
And on that Day may Heav'n for ever ſmile,
On which they both eſpous'd this Happy Iſle.

Small Cho. *Long may They Live in Happineſs!*
Long may They Reign with Glory and Succeſs!
They one another, and We Them, poſſeſs.

Gen. Cho. *Let Us to Heav'n Our Praiſes loudly ſing,*
For ſuch a Gracious QUEEN, for ſuch a Glorious KING.

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